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SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Hurlbert House, in Johnstown, on **Saturday, the 18th day of October** next., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Samuel Rhodes, of, in and to three lots of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, fronting on Ridge alley, adjoining lots of John Devlin, Frank Devlin, and Mary Ann Carroll, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Simon Rhodes. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. G. Hubert.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of J. M. M'Clure, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, to wit: Fronting on the Frankstown road on the north, adjoining lots of Cambria Iron Company on the east and south, and lot of Thomas Swartman on the west, having thereon erected a plank house, now in the occupancy of Wm. M'Guire. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnstown Savings Bank.

W. B. RONAKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1873.

OFFICE OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA CO., EBENSBURG, Sept. 26, 1873.

NOTICE is hereby given to the members of the above named Company that an assessment of 4 per cent. has been ordered on all notes now in force, as per resolution of the Board of Directors, passed Sept. 23d, 1873, and payable at their office on or before October 25th, 1873.

T. W. DICK, Sec'y.
Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1873.-3t.

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OVER THE DAM.

Yes, life is a swift-runnin' river,
And it's mighty hard stemmin' its tide,
But the boat glides so smoothly at startin'
That one feels jest like lettin' it glide.
You hear the wild roar of the rapids
That below you now thunder and break,
But you think you can easily pull back
When you see their white foam in your wake.

Well, with me it was mighty smooth sailin'
Durin' all of life's first summer hours,
And the rivef sang ever so sweetly,
And its banks were so brilliant with flowers!

While the bow that hung over the torrent
Seem'd a halo that beckon'd me there,
And the white mist that rose from its waters
Quite conceal'd the black gulf of despair!

To be sure, I pass'd friends as I drifted,
Pullin' up sturdily 'gin the stream,
But I laugh'd as I saw how they labor'd,
While my boat dane'd along like a dream!
What matter'd which way it was glidin'?—
If I sailed with it up, or sailed down?—
Behind I saw only life's struggles,
And before me was pleasure—life's crown.

I say I pass'd friends pullin' up stream,
And they warn'd me of danger below;
But advice is so cheap that when given
It amounts to jest nothin', you know!
And exper'ence—well, that's of some value,
But it ain't always wisdom it brings;
I've got it—you're right; 'tis a nettle,
And I pluck'd it at a cost of its stings!

It's tough, lookin' up that bright river,
And seein' where I might have turn'd back;
To think that I took things so easy,
Lettin' everything go to the wrack;
But I'm here now, jest as you find me,
And I'm—well, you can see what I am;
I drifted, you know, with the current,
And, of course, I went over the dam!

JAPANESE LETTER.

The following letter was written by Rev. Francis O'Shea, a priest of the Pittsburgh diocese, and by him read before the 'Boz Club," a literary association of the Smoky City. The Rev. gent possesses a bright intellect, a ready wit, and a marvelous fluency of speech. That he is an able writer and master of his subject will appear to the most superficial reader of the letter. Next week we will publish another and more interesting letter from the pen of Rev. Father O'Shea. It gives a very clear idea of the machinery of the United States government.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1872.

To His Excellent Highness, Bungs Kami, Prime Minister of Japan.

Most great, most wise, and most learned Lord: In compliance with your instructions, I write to you again to give you information about this curious and interesting country, the United States of America. The United States of America is in territory much larger than Japan—in fact, if the maps be correct, it is as large as China; but the population is not so dense. Although the Americans, as they call themselves, are more similar in their manners to the Europeans than to the Asiatics, still they are not so barbarous as I supposed them to be before my visit to this country. However, they have many eccentric traits of character, which must appear very singular when recounted in Japan, although they appear to be natural enough to the people here. Among these may be mentioned that, with the exception of the seafaring classes, none of them ever live on water; their women, or ladies, as they are mostly called, are never harnessed to the plow or sent to work on the roads. And I am not exaggerating when I say that, in public, they receive as much respect as men—even statesmen—do.

The women wear quantities of false hair on their heads, and consider it an indispensable ornament, though it seems to me that if they would, in time, cultivate their natural hair, it would become as profuse, and therefore more ornamental, especially if they would not destroy it by the excessive use of ungents. Another peculiarity of the Americans is, that all their revolutions are effected without bloodshed, and the only revolution they have attempted with bloodshed has been a signal failure. Hence, although public men are often ousted from office in this country, their heads are rarely, if ever, taken off; and I am now able to inform you that the accounts given by our first Embassy to this country, about cutting off the heads of public officials, was altogether a mistake. In America, to cut off a person's head, means merely to dismiss him from office under government.

There are many other singularities in the national character of the Americans, the account of which must be reserved for another communication; however, I deem it proper to correct a mistaken impression which our former Embassy to this country carried home with them: namely, that "rowdies" were a class of hereditary Mandarins or Princes in the great cities of America. There are classes of persons, especially in these great cities, called "rowdies," but they are not hereditary Princes, although they have great power and authority over the appointments and conduct of the local magistrates. I confess myself a little puzzled to clear this matter up, but the above statements, although apparently irreconcilable, are substantially correct.

There are various religions in America, but I will not give an account of any of them, as I intend to reserve the whole subject for a distinct disquisition.

I will now attempt to give you some idea of the government of this country, although, of course, you cannot expect that I can exhaust the subject in one communication.

The highest ruler of this country is not styled Tycoon, as he is with us, although a certain one of them was, a few years ago, called the "Old Coon." There are things in this country they call "coons," which a philosopher told me were quadrupeds, whatever he means by that. I have been since told that quadrupeds are beasts, but as they don't worship either beasts or magistrates in this country, there is something about the subject I am not able to explain.

Well, as I have said, the highest ruler of this country is styled the President of the United States of America. The title is a very grand and magnificent one, and, compared with the titles of European rulers, is very beautiful and sublime—at least in sound. The title of President, as descriptive of supreme ruler, was first adopted by the American people of these parts, but is now almost universal throughout the Northern and Southern continents of America. The circumstances that gave rise to the adoption of this title are connected with the history of this country, as well as with that of Great Britain, which they used to call the mother country because she colonized America and held it in that relationship for upwards of two centuries; hence the language and to some extent the laws of this country are the same as those of Great Britain. The Americans even call their own language the English language, because England is the chief province of Great Britain. Now, the title President was used in Great Britain to designate a man who presided over large assemblies and institutions; and, when this country seceded from Great Britain the supreme power of the country was lodged in the hands of a great assembly and institution called the Continental Congress; and hence, in accordance with their traditional customs, the head man of the Continental Congress was called the President. Now, after the lapse of about a dozen years, that system of government was overturned by a bloodless revolution (for, as I have said, in this country all successful revolutions here are bloodless), and a new system was established in its stead—which lasts until the present day—and which, if the public orators are to be believed, will last forever. However, the political preaching and the political practice of the Americans are quite different. They are continually changing their constitutions and continually proclaiming them to be perpetual, and this is another phase of the American character which I am unable to explain.

As I have said, the second system established continues yet. They still have a Congress, but its structure is different from the old, or what they used to call the Continental Congress. The present Congress is composed of two great councils, which the vulgar people call the "two Houses." Now, when the change was made the office of President was retained—I say was retained, because under the old system the President of the Congress performed some, though not all, of the functions performed by the President under the new system—and this especially in corresponding with foreign nations, and commissioning public officers, and such like.

Under the old system he was styled the President of the Congress of the United States of America; under the new system he is styled the President of the United States of America. Hence you can see that under the old system the title of the President was grander than it is under the new system, because under the old system his title contained two or three words more than it does under the new system.

Under the new system the President does not preside over Congress or any of its councils, but his title originated in that kind of a function. This I have already described. The President has not as much power as the Tycoon of our country, and I don't pretend to be able to describe in full the powers which he possesses. I will merely describe them as far as I know them. But, before I describe his powers, I must first inform you how he obtains his high office.

The office of the President of the United States of America is not hereditary, and he does not hold his office during his whole lifetime. The President is elected every four years. At the same time there is also elected a functionary called the Vice President. The Vice President presides over the superior council of Congress, and hence, under the new system, the Vice President shares with the President some of the functions performed by the President under the old system.

The President and Vice President go into office together and go out of office together. And in case the President dies, or is strangled, or drowned, the Vice President succeeds to his place and also to his title. They are both elected in exactly the same manner, and hence a description of the election of one will do for both.

The President is elected by electors especially chosen for the purpose. These electors are themselves chosen by the people, but I have been told that this arrangement is liable to be changed by each State at the option of its local rulers—and a closer description you probably would not be able to understand. Now the President is elected in this manner: About the commencement of summer, every fourth year, the wise and learned men of the various parts of the country have various assemblies in the great cities, and they propose various persons for the office of President; and then the people make a selection of electors in favor of one candidate more than of another, as each person may prefer. This part of the proceedings I do not very clearly understand. The books say that the President is elected by the people, but the way it is explained to me makes it that the people can only accept one out of two, or at most three, of those candidates proposed by wise and learned assemblies, which they call conventions. When the candidates are proposed the election is not immediate, but takes place in winter, so that the entire autumn can be spent in talking about the candidates—their wisdom, learning, honesty, and such like. In the meantime these things are all thoroughly discussed in the newspapers. In the second last month of the American year the people of each State choose their electors, and in the last month of the year the electors choose the President. After the election of the electors, which takes place in the second last month, it is practically, though not officially, known who is to be the new President. The electors of each State meet by themselves to choose the President, and I am told this: They must meet on the same day throughout all the States—for the great divisions of this country are called States. Now, as I have said, this meeting is held in the last month of the American year, and on the first fourth day of the last month. When the electors meet they give their votes for President, and they make at least three certificates of their proceedings. They send a messenger with one of their certificates to Washington, and they send another by the public conveyances, which in this country are called post-offices, and the remainder are kept in reserve. On the first fourth day of the second month of the following year the two great councils of Congress meet in the same hall and salute each other. When they have saluted each other the head man of the superior council, who is usually the Vice President of the United States, enters before Congress and carries a huge wallet in his hand. He then mounts a kind of throne, which is occupied by the head man of the other council; and when he mounts the throne he stops and takes breath. He then sits down, and then he stands up; and when he stands up he tells the two great councils that he has the election in his wallet, and that he will open and read it for them. He then opens the wallet and takes out the certificates one by one. As he takes out each certificate he breaks its seal, and has it opened and read. These certificates authenticate how many votes are given for each candidate; hence, when they are all read and collated, it is ascertained who is elected, and the head man then solemnly announces that such a one is elected President of the United States; and it is only then that it is officially known in Washington who is elected President, although it is officially known all over the world for the three months previous.

After the public announcement of the election of the new President nothing remains to be done but to induct him into office. This ceremony is called the Inauguration. It takes place on the fourth day of the third month of the American year, which is exactly seventeen days before the sun crosses the line, in the seed sowing season. The ceremony of inaugurating the President is something similar to the method of crowning European monarchs, or of enthroning our own Tycoon. This inauguration has a political significance in America and in Europe. All the inferior rulers secure what they call a commission, which is a document certifying their appointment to their office and guaranteeing their authority. Now, as the President has no superior, from whom he has to receive his commission, his induction into office is made ceremonious and pompous, because it is intended as a formal notification to all mankind that he is the supreme ruler of the country. So much importance is attached to this that it was feared that the late President Lincoln would not be acknowledged by European powers, unless he was thus publicly inaugurated.

In the hereditary monarchies of Europe the wife of the ruler is also inaugurated, whereby she is solemnly acknowledged as the mother of the future monarch; but, as the government of America is not hereditary, the same reason does not hold good in this country.

Having described the manner of the election of President of the United States, and of his induction into office, I will now endeavor to describe the nature and extent of his authority. In the first place, the President is the highest in rank and dignity of all the functionaries of the government. He has the supreme command of all the land and naval forces; he appoints and commissions all the subordinate magistrates; he conducts the negotiations with foreign governments, but he cannot conclude a treaty without the concurrence of the superior council of Congress, which the vulgar people of the country call the Senate; he receives ambassadors and envoys from foreign governments; he has the power of pardoning offenses, and he is generally charged with superintending the execution of the laws; he has no authority to interfere with the local governments, of which I will give a fuller description in another letter.

The President may be legally deposed from office, although such such an event has never yet occurred. There is one remarkable circumstance connected with the President of the United States as compared with European rulers which is worth noting. The circumstance, or rather the usage, is this: Although the President is not surrounded by courtiers and retainers, nevertheless the envoys of foreign powers do not enjoy the same license of communing with him that is permitted by European rulers. The slightest glance at a newspaper regarding European events, together with a consideration of the manner in which business is transacted in this country, will show this matter in a clear light. In Great Britain, France, and other European countries, ambassadors often introduce business of a serious nature at the levees and public entertainments of the rulers to whom they are accredited. In the United States such is not the case. When the President holds levees or entertainments it would be regarded as a very unusual thing for a foreign ambassador to avail himself of the resulting facilities to introduce anything like diplomatic business. Such things are here usually put in writing, and are brought under the President's notice through his grand Prime Minister, whom they call the Secretary of State. From this simple difference great results follow. The American government is never surprised with hasty proposals, and the subjects brought to its attention are known to it actually before they are known to it officially—and hence, in communication with foreign powers America usually means what it says, and says what it means, and there is no vacillation in its foreign policy. The most important policy of the British government is often foreshadowed in the speeches made by the high ministers of state at banquets and other festivities. The speeches made in the grand councils of the nation, and the articles published in the newspapers are all allowed by the British government to be made the topics of diplomatic discussion. The same may be said of other European governments. In America the exact reverse of this is the case. Neither the debates in Congress nor the speeches made by public men are allowed to be noticed by foreign governments. Foreign governments, in communicating with the government of the United States, are not allowed to notice anything appertaining to the American side of the discussion, except what is formally announced by the President or his Secretary of State. This formal mode of proceeding gives much tone and dignity to American diplomacy, and frees it from the embarrassment that might naturally surround an authority possessed by many in common. All this might be summed up by saying that the President of the United States is the sole organ of communication with foreigners, and this maxim of the American government is adhered to in all its consequences, remote and proximate, direct and indirect, trivial and important. Hence, although there are parties, and factions, and combinations in favor of every measure of the government, and against every measure of the government, nevertheless foreign powers have not the slightest opportunity of intermeddling in the internal affairs of America. If a foreign government were to design to intermeddle in the internal politics of America it would find it necessary to do as its first act what every intermeddling government has found it necessary to reserve for its last act, whenever it dares to do it at all—namely, to outrage, not only the written law, but even the most inveterate prejudices and the most delicate sensibilities of the people with whom it wishes to interfere

So much for the President of the United States. I have a few more words to add about the Judges of America, and then I will close my present letter.

The Judges of America, although appointed by the President, hold their offices independent of him. Usually they do not decide cases so much as to preside over the investigations of them. Offenders can be brought to punishment only through the agency of the Judges; and, although the President can remit the punishment inflicted by the Judges, he cannot inflict such punishment himself. These Judges, in the trial of cases, associate with them bodies of men which they call juries in this country. But this feature of the American government, as well as their system of local government, are so complicated that I must reserve a full description of them and of other topics for some future letter.

I am, ever to be Revered Lord and Master, the most unworthy and debased of your slaves. TIPPON HATON.

A Rat's Love for a Child.

There is in Whitehall village a family who have a little daughter two years and a half old who has formed a singular attachment for a rat. Every day this little one goes into the wood-shed adjoining the house, where a large, venerable-looking rat makes its appearance, when the innocent looking child proceeds to feed it from her chubby hand. The parents have caught their little one feeding its protege several times of late, yet on the approach of any other than the little girl the rat scampers off to its hole. Several efforts have been made by the child's parents to despatch the singular companion of their darling, for it was feared the child may get bitten by it. Last Sunday the rat showed its affection and guardian care of the little one's comfort, as the following will show: The child's mother put it to sleep in its cradle in the kitchen, going to another room in the house, leaving the sleeping child alone. On her return she cast her eye at the child, when she was surprised to observe the rat standing perched upon the top of the cradle, moving its tail over the little sleeper. The mother, wishing to see what the "varmit was up to," stood and watched its movements, peeping thro' the door, which was only partly opened. She observed a number of flies above the child's face, when two lit on the little one, whereat the kind rat whisked them off with its tail. Wishing to make sure, the lady quietly called her husband, and the two stood watching the proceedings at least ten minutes.

Every time a fly dared to light on the little one's face that old rat's friendly tail would brush it away, like the guardian angel hovering about us, who, we believe, is constantly brushing away dangers that threaten us poor mortals. It was thought safe by the child's parents to leave the child in charge of its singular nurse, and for one hour the little one slept. When it awoke its mother went to take it up, and the rat jumped from the cradle and sped away through the half-opened door to the wood-shed. Since that time the child has been put to sleep in the kitchen to ascertain if the experiment would be repeated. Each time when left alone, with the shed door partially open, the old rat would enter and take up its position over the top of the cradle, watching the little sleeper, and brushing away the flies who dared to trouble its precious charge.—*N. Y. Times.*

THE TUG OF LOVE.—For a long time a gallant young Philadelphian wooed the beauteous daughter of a cruel father and mother, who did not, like the lady, appreciate his many gifts. So Romeo and Juliet resolved to fly, and be married far away from their tyrannical objections. Romeo went to Chicago by rail, while Miss Juliet wended her solitary way to Buffalo by rail, and thence to Chicago by the lake. Romeo waited on the dock for the arrival of the propeller, found that other persons were awaiting the same with equal anxiety, and furthermore, that they were detectives sent to carry mademoiselle back to the old Philadelphia shore. The heart and the brains of Romeo were stirred. Never would he permit his Juliet to be thus torn from him. Accordingly he sought the captain of a convenient little tug-boat which in a moment was in motion on its way to Grasse Point, where it met the propeller, took on board the young lady, and reached the city an hour before the said propeller did. Then from that bright bark Romeo and Juliet departed, and were quietly married while the detectives were wildly searching an unresponsive steamboat.

A MORAL POINTED WITH THISTLE SEEDS.—A story is told of a woman who freely used her tongue to the scandal of others, and made confession to a priest of what she had done. He gave her a ripe thistle-top, and told her to go out in various directions and scatter the seeds, one by one. Wondering at the penance, she obeyed, and then returned and told her confessor. To her amazement, he bade her go back and gather the scattered seeds; and when she objected that it would be impossible, he replied that it would be still more difficult to gather up and destroy all evil reports which she had circulated about others.

A PURE HAND.

In the latter part of '49 a number of professional gamblers in large practice were residing at the Graham house. (Who that was in San Francisco in '49 and '50 does not remember the Graham house, which stood on the corner of Kearney and Pacific streets?) In the party, two were especially remarked for the boldness of their play and the steadiness of their business nerves. These were a hunchback, named Briggs, and Job Basset, a better sort of graduate of the old Vicksburg school. Both had been signally successful in many a sharp operation, during the year, and had considerable property in lots, which, for their convenience in business, they had converted into cash, and banked partly with Burgoyne and Wright, partly on various monte tables. One day, in an after-dinner chat, they compared notes and found that they stood equally fair on the gambler's change, each being good for just $120,000 immediately available dust. Both being more than usually enterprising under the inspiration of wine, Briggs offered a daring banter which was recklessly accepted by Basset, that they should at once adjourn to an upper room, fill up each a check for the entire sum he was worth in cash, divide equally between the two $240,000 in red checks, and play for the whole—neither to leave the room on any pretext whatever until all the red checks were lost and won. Accordingly, with no less equinimity and pleasant singleness of purpose, they retired, with a few choice spirits of their set, to the privacy of a reserved apartment, and having provided a store of choice liquors, cigars and viands for the company, executed the required documents, and divided the rosy counters, they took their seats at the opposite sides of the table and began the extraordinary and most interesting contest—a contest which called out such feats of memory, sagacity, discrimination, self-possession, quick recognition of signs and detection of finesse, such fine feints, nimble thrusts and parries, hot assaults and well ordered retreats, as would have made the fortune and fame of a statesman, a general or a fencing master. The first deal was made at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the game went on with changing fortune all night. At the elbow of each stood a glass of water, moderately heated with brandy. Neither smoked; a cloud between them would have been as culpable a blunder as the sun in the eyes of a duelist. Ten o'clock next morning, yet in their places—both looking somewhat pale and haggard, but very quiet. Briggs had $4,000 left of all that he was worth in the world. The cards were dealt. The table at which they sit was near a door of the room, and just as Bassett, whose "say" it was, was making up his mind, some one entered and stood behind him. Briggs eyed his antagonist over his shoulder, and with a searching stare that held his very breath. Without noticing the entrance of the newcomer, with no flutter of his cards, without one startled glance or even the move of a finger, Basset "went six thousand dollars." "Take the money," said the hunchback, and he took it. Briggs had two jacks; Joe Basset three kings. As the two quaffed great bumpers of raw brandy, Briggs remarked, as he rose to go to bed, "If you had noticed that man I might have borrowed the money and held on a little longer; but when I saw that you did not turn to look over your shoulder or drop the face of your cards, I knew you had a pure hand." A few days after that the hunchback invested fifty dollars, borrowed from Basset, in a miner's outfit, and started for the diggings, where he died in a month, a helpless pauper.

IT is not generally known that among the many other interesting incidents in the life of President Andrew Jackson he was twice married to the same woman, a former Mrs. Rachel Robards, daughter of Mrs. Donelson, the widow of Col. John Donelson, an emigrant from Virginia to Tennessee. On account of the dissolute habits of her husband, Captain Robards, application was made to the Legislature of Virginia for a divorce, and soon after intelligence was received that the petition had been granted. Supposing she was freed from marital relations, Mrs. Robards and Gen. Jackson were married in Natchez, in 1791. In December, 1793, it was ascertained that the proceeding in the Virginia Legislature was simply an authorization for a suit for a divorce to be entered in a Kentucky Court, and this suit had just been brought to a successful issue. Much chagrined, but determined to be honorable and correct, Jackson, on his return to Nashville in January, 1794, took out a license, and was again married.

—The old organ in the Strasbourg cathedral, which was injured during the bombardment in 1870, has recently been repaired. This instrument is the third organ which has been used in the cathedral since its erection in the middle of the thirteenth century. The first, which was opened in 1260, was burned in 1298, and in 1384 the second organ was partly destroyed by fire. It was ingeniously repaired, however, and was used until 1714, when the present one was made by Andre Silberman. The organ contains 2,242 pipes.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - October 17, 1873.

FROM present indications the next State Senate will stand 20 Republicans to 13 Democrats, and the House 70 Republicans to 30 Democrats.

HON. JAMES P. BARR, of the Pittsburgh *Post*, has been chosen by the Democratic delegates at large to fill the vacancy occasioned in the Constitutional Convention by the resignation of Judge Black. H commendable selection.

THE result of the Ohio election is not certainly known. The Democrats claim to have elected the Governor and other State officers. It seems to be admitted by the Radicals that the Legislature will be Democratic, which will insure the re-election of Hon. Allen G. Thurman to the United States Senate. Iowa elected the Republican State ticket by a greatly reduced majority.

IF unofficial reports can be relied on, only two Democrats have been elected to the Legislature in Philadelphia, and one of those Democrats (God save the mark!) is the notorious and infamous Sam Josephs. The Republicans elected the remaining sixteen members, not including Josephs, whom they can have any time for the asking. Gordon's majority in the same city is put down at 10,697 and Mackey's at 25,109.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* announces that henceforth that paper will be published by the "Patriot Publishing Company," and that the connection of B. F. Myers and Jno. W. Brown has ceased. The name of no particular person appears in connection with the future editorial management of the *Patriot*. It will doubtless be edited with the same ability and adherence to Democratic principles which has characterized it in the past.

HON. JOB MANN died at his residence in Bedford, on Wednesday, the 8th inst., aged about 83 years. He held the office of State Treasurer from 1842 to 1845. In 1846 he was elected to Congress by the Democratic party in the district then composed of the counties of Westmoreland, Cambria and Bedford, and in 1848 he was re-elected. While he never sought the honors of office, he faithfully served the people in every position to which he was called. His life was blameless and his honor and integrity were without stain or reproach. Job Mann will long be remembered as one of the purest public men that this State ever produced. His whole life was a beautiful illustration of the poet's saying: "An honest man's the noblest work of God."

ALTHOUGH the Democratic county ticket, with the exception of Henry Scanlan for Assembly, has been elected, the majorities are not what they ought to have been, nor what we were led to expect. Henry's majority, as will be seen by the official returns elsewhere, is 300. Baumer for Shtriff has 200, and Criste for Treasurer 20. The rest of the Democratic ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 000 to 000. The most desperate efforts were made by the paid understrappers of Griffith to defeat A. D. Criste for Treasurer, and when we take into consideration the amount of money that was lavishly expended for that purpose, the wonder is that their efforts were not successful. We will refer to the election in the county and State more at length in our next issue.

SENATOR THURMAN, of Ohio, delivered a speech last week at Greenville, in that State, from which we take the following extract. It contains more truth and sound common sense than we have seen embraced within the same brief compass during the present era of radical rant and fustian. It is plain truth admirably expressed:

"There can be no production of wealth in a country except by labor. There is no way under the sun known to man by which one single dollar can be added to the wealth of any country except by labor. This is a principle that every political economist recognizes. It is the fundamental principle of political economy. A dozen men in this beautiful town of yours may speculate with each other the whole year round, and some of them may grow rich out of their speculations and the others may become impoverished, but they do not add one single dollar to the wealth of the country. A man may be a great capitalist and live on the interest he draws from his capital, and on that alone, and do nothing whatever of either manual or intellectual labor, and he may grow rich day by day, but he adds not one cent to the wealth of the country. No, my friends, he does not benefit the country half as much as the poor boy that follows his father's plow and drops grains of corn into the furrow, for those grains of corn will spring up and become lofty stalks and bear their yellow fruit, to the wealth of the country; and therefore, it may be said that as all the wealth of the country comes from labor, the laboring man is fairly entitled to have a voice in the government for which he labors."

The Result in the State.

As long as the infamous Philadelphia registry law is unrepealed, the Radical State ticket will be counted in by majorities large enough in that city to nullify and defeat the Democratic vote in the balance of the State. Fraud on the ballot-box is reduced to such a perfect system by the Ring that any majority agreed upon beforehand can be reported as having actually been given. It is a gross mockery of the elective franchise, and all efforts to change or modify the law so as to insure an honest election have been defeated by a Radical Legislature. The following remarks, taken from the *Age* of Wednesday, will give our readers some insight into the dark and crooked ways of a Philadelphia election.

Another farce was enacted in Philadelphia yesterday under the name of an election. The elective franchise was outraged. The ballot-box was debauched. Ronnders plied their trade unmolested. Repeaters practiced their calling in all the wards. Gangs of men were piloted from division to division, in one instance by a "Ring" candidate for the Legislature, and voted upon names given them by their employers. Well-known citizens were personated by loafers and vagabonds, and when that fact was pointed out to the "Ring" officers, they disregarded the information and insulted those who sought to prevent illegal votes from being polled. All day in all parts of the city this disreputable game was carried out by the "Ring" officials. They had been instructed how to act, and promised immunity from all consequences by those in authority. Thus emboldened they first stuffed the ballot-box, and then falsified the returns to make them run in the same dirty corrupt ruts. This is no political declamation. The farce is over, and we state facts known to all intelligent men in this city, no matter what their political opinions. They know the vote and returns of yesterday do not represent the true division of parties in this city. That fact is apparent as the sun at midday. All this work was accomplished under the operations of the Registry act, a measure concocted by the "Ring" for the purpose of robbing the people of their votes, and which they refused to annul when petitioned to do so by scores of the respectable men of their own party. Elliot and his gang knew the worth of the Registry act on election day. They tested it yesterday to the utmost, and the result is the return of the whole "Ring" city and county ticket by a heavy majority. The "Ring" candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court and State Treasurer were also returned as having large majorities in the city.

What do sober, thinking men of Philadelphia, men who have something at stake in its local government, think of the farces of yesterday?

It is now demonstrated that the ballot is a mockery; that elections have no meaning in this city. They are a part of the "Ring" machinery, and managed as all other movements of that corrupt body are, to suit a few men. And upon this system depend the property and personal rights of citizens of Philadelphia. They have no voice in the management of local affairs. They are set aside at the polls. They are not allowed to declare who shall rule the city. Are they content? That is all we have to say at this time in reference to the "Ring" farce in this city yesterday.

We judge that Mackey's majority in the State will be between twenty and thirty thousand, and that Gordon's majority over Ludlow will fall ten thousand below Mackey's.

A Word to the Farmers.

In 1860, at the termination of the rule of the Democratic party, and prior to the advent of Republicanism in the spring of 1861, the farmers constituted nearly one-half of the whole population of the United States, and were the owners of very nearly the one-half of all the wealth in the country. In that year the census shows the total value of farms and of farming stock and utensils to have been seven thousand nine hundred and eighty millions, four hundred and ninety-three thousand and sixty-three dollars ($7,980,493,063) while the total valuation of all the property in the country (excluding slaves) was fourteen thousand one hundred and eighty-two millions seven hundred and thirty-six thousand and sixty-eight dollars, ($14,182,736,068,) proving that of every dollar of wealth the farmers owned fifty-six cents. Thus the official returns of the census of 1860 prove, that while the farmers were less than fifty per cent. of the population, they owned fifty-six per cent. of the wealth.

In 1870, fifty-two out of every hundred of all persons engaged in gainful occupations were farmers, and had they held their own from 1860, they should have owned fifty-eight cents out of every dollar's worth of property. In that year the valuation of all the property footed up $30,068,518,507, and fifty-eight per cent upon that would have been $17,439,000. But the value of property held by them was 11,124,958,746, or over six thousand millions less than their fair proportion, had they prospered in the same proportion they did prior to 1860. Of course these figures show a nominal actual increase over the figures of 1860, but that is owing to the influence of an inflated currency; and besides, if the farmers had grown in prosperity equally to all other classes, they would in 1870 have held their fifty-two cents on the dollar and not have dropped down as they did to thirty-seven cents.

Here are the plain figures, derived from the official records of the government, proving that under the rule of the Republican party the farmers' interests have suffered to a sum double the whole public debt! While the other industries have grown over two hundred per cent. in nominal value in these ten years of Republican rule, over one hundred and thirty per cent. in gold—the farmer has added less than forty per cent. nominal in those ten years—equal to twenty-six per cent. in gold—to his accumulations.

Do the farmers see exactly how Republican legislation helps them? Please take it into consideration.

Count De Chambord.

Count De Chambord, who is now, with his partisans in France, using every effort to gain the French throne, is the head of the elder branch of the house of Bourbon (the New Orleans family is the young branch) and was born in Paris in 1820. He is the son of the Duke De Berri, who was assassinated on Sunday, in 1820, as he was escorting his wife out of the Paris Opera House. The Duchess was a celebrated woman of her time, and after her father-in-law (Charles X) was replaced on the French throne by Louis Philippe, engaged in numerous adventures and intrigues in the Legitimist interest, as the claims of the house of Bourbon were styled. Chambord's name has always had a peculiar fascination for Frenchmen, owing probably to the adventures and fascinations of his mother. He was baptized with great pomp in water brought from the Jordan. He was denominated "The Child of Miracle," and he has never suffered himself to be forgotten in the political changes of France, nor allowed the early splendor of his life to be eclipsed.

In 1830, his grandfather, Charles X, abdicated in his favor, proclaiming him King as Henry V, but Louis Philippe gained the throne in the revolution of that day as the Citizen King, and Chambord and his mother were banished. He lived for some time at Holyrood palace in Edinburg. He then traveled through Europe in kingly style. In 1843, he established a court in Belgravia Square, London, and there received the Legitimists in royal style, as Henry V, of France. In 1853, he formed a compact with the princes of the House of Orleans, very similar to his recent compact with the Count of Paris, by which the claims of the elder and the younger branches of the house of Bourbon were arranged, but until now no attempt has been made to carry out the compact by putting forward a candidate to be supported by both parties. His present movement formerly commenced in 1871, after the capitulation of Paris, at which time he issued a proclamation under his title of Henry V, in which he expressed his determination to save France under the white flag, and to maintain the temporal power of the Pope.

The first serious step towards this result was the recent fusion between the Bourbons and the Orleanists in support of what is called Constitutional Monarchy. The Count de Chambord is the last of the elder branch of Bourbon, and childless, and he effected this fusion by consenting to nominate the Count of Paris, grandson of Louis Phillippe, who was a member of the Assembly under M. Thiers, as his heir. Chambord, however disastrous or otherwise it may be for France should he be successful, is nevertheless to be credited with perseverance and undaunted determination.

It is not altogether improbable, however, that the National Assembly may be forced by the monarchial faction to proclaim a monarchy, and choose Chambord King, but the Republicans are making a gallant fight to avert the purposes of the monarchists, in which they are assisted by the few Imperialists or Bonapartists. A few days will solve the problem.

PLAGUE-STRICKEN MEMPHIS.—*Letter from the Scene of the Pest.*—A private letter, dated October 1st, written by a gentleman residing in Memphis, says:

"Poor Memphis has suffered terribly. There are hardly enough well people to bury the dead and attend to the sick in the northern portion of the city. It is heartrending to witness the distress here.—Whole families have been swept away in a few days, and the dead lay unburied and unattended to in houses, where no one cares to look after them. God help the poor! This is the most distressing epigemic that has ever visited this country. No one knows the suffering of the poor but those who have been among them. When taken they live but a short time, and there is no one to tell the tale.

"I could write a hundred pages and then I could not tell you all. The blame rests with one of our own daily papers. It stated there was no yellow fever, and it knew better, for the people in Happy Hollow were dying in scores. I can't blame other cities for not contributing to us when our own papers refused to acknowledge there was any sickness among us; and I don't know their object in misrepresenting us, unless it was that the sickness was chiefly among the poor, and they were not worthy of any notice; but now the sickness has spread nearly all over the city, and the rich and well-to-do people are dying, and the undertakers are not able to bury them, and the poor are carried off in wagons, sometimes as many as nine at a time. I saw that number on Sunday in one wagon.

"I am at the station house, where I see and can learn everything that is going on. We are compelled to send prisoners, under guard of a policeman, to lay out the dead and put them in their coffins. Father Carry died this morning. Father O'Brien is reported sick and two more of the good sisters. God bless and spare them! They are all Dominicans. The Fathers of St. Peter's Church have suffered most, and they, with the good sisters, have steadfastly watched by the bedside of the sick until completely worn out. Poor Father Daley, who died, was in Happy Hollow until he had to be carried away, and one of the Franciscan sisters was carried away from there in a blanket, and died in a few hours after reaching the convent. There are now about 20,000 white persons in Memphis; the others have left. On an average there are about sixty-five or seventy deaths reported a day. How many more I can't say."

—The Associated Press courier, who carried the report of the Modoc execution from Fort Klamath to the telegraph station at Jacksonville, Oregon, rode a distance of ninety-two miles in six hours and fifty-five minutes, over a mountain road of more than usual roughness, employing only three well selected horses. The last forty-two miles he accomplished in exactly two hours, beating his principal competitor by thirty minutes, and getting control of the wire, which was necessarily occupied in the transmission of the Associated Press report until it was too late to forward any other message.

SENATOR POMEROY SHOT.—About ten minutes past 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, was shot in Washington city by M. F. Conway, an ex-member of Congress from that State. Pomeroy was walking up New York avenue, and near the corner of Fourteenth street he met Conway, who drew a large revolver, and when within six feet of Pomeroy fired three shots at him, one of which took effect in the right breast, just below the nipple. Conway then put up his pistol and started to walk off. Two gentlemen, P. B. Stillson and Addison, who witnessed the shooting, which occupied not more than a minute, immediately stopped Conway, Addison exclaiming: "Stop, sir! you have shot a man, and must give your reasons for so doing." Conway replied: "He ruined myself and my family." He then surrendered his pistol to Stillson, and accompanied that gentleman to the station-house. Mr. Pomeroy, who had fallen to the pavement, was assisted to a carriage and driven to his home. The ball passed through two thicknesses of Pomeroy's coat, also his vest and shirt, and its force was thereby so far spent that after penetrating the skin it was thrown off by the cartilage of one of the ribs near the end of which it struck. The wound has bled very little and will cause no inconvenience whatever. One of the three shots fired by Conway passed through Pomeroy's hat, closely grazing his head, another missed him altogether, although fired within a few feet of him. Mr. Pomeroy is somewhat at a loss to account for this unexpected assault, as he had heretofore befriended Conway, unless it was for the reason, that he, with several Senators, had procured a situation in the Treasury Department for Mrs. Conway, who for several years has been living apart from her husband and was in poor circumstances. This, it appears, Conway thought a reflection on him, as he himself desired some kind of employment, but failed of assistance to obtain it, being in destitute circumstances. Conway was taken before Judge Snell Saturday night, and was released in $10,000 bail, Alexander Adamson becoming his bondsman. A physician's certificate was produced, that the wound of Pomeroy was slight. Conway is a native of Baltimore, Maryland, a printer by trade, studied law and emigrated to Kansas. Conway was laboring under great mental excitement, and it is said to-night that the cause of his shooting was that he had frequent political reverses in Kansas, which he attributes to Pomeroy. His lawyers have advised him to make no statement, and upon being released Sunday night he was taken away by his friends.

LAST week the Catholic Total Abstinence Union held in the city of New York its third annual session. Among the resolutions passed at those meetings were some providing for a grand celebration and parade in 1876 in honor of the Centennial of American Independence, and for further commemoration of the day by the erection in Fairmount Park of a costly fountain, from which the water is to flow for the first time on the one hundredth anniversary of the nation's birth. Should these resolutions remain unchanged, as they probably will, another proof will be furnished by our Catholic fellow-citizens of that patriotism which has distinguished them from the earliest period of our history. They compel our respect by their devotion to their religion and by the amount of good which they are quietly accomplishing through the agency of religious establishments and organizations as varied as the exigencies that call them into being. Since so much of what is done in this way is done on the principle of not letting one hand know the deeds of the other, it often escapes observation. Some idea of the power and success of the temperance movement under the auspices of the Catholic Church may be gained from the fact that it maintains two hundred and fifty-five total abstinence societies, with a membership of over twenty-seven thousand, representing all North America.—*Phila. Press.*

A REPORT of the movements and damage done by the great storm of August 24th has been prepared at the Signal Office, Washington, D. C., which will be given in full to the public in a few days. One thousand and thirty-two vessels, of which four hundred and thirty-five were small fishing schooners, are known to have been destroyed during the 24th and 25th August in the neighborhood of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the Atlantic shores of Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and New Foundland. In addition to this large number, over ninety vessels were destroyed by the same storm in its course before reaching Nova Scotia, making a total of one hundred and twenty-two vessels destroyed within a few days. Two hundred and twenty-three lives were definitely reported lost, and a most moderate estimate of the numerous cases in which whole crews were stated to have been lost, swells the number to nearly five hundred; while if to this be added the loss of life on land and in the earlier history of the cyclone, the grand total amounts to at least six hundred lives. Records also show that about nine hundred buildings were injured or totally destroyed by this storm.

THE list of the sufferings of Memphis during the current year is very extraordinary and saddening. First, commerce by river was impossible on account of ice for two months. Next, as soon as the river was navigable the epizootic prevailed to such an extent that there were no horses to haul freight to the steamers—a fact which absolutely paralyzed trade and industry. The third calamity was the small-pox, which so frightened people that Memphis was left in want not only of necessary aid and attention but of food. Fourth came the "indigenous" cholera, whose ravages among an already disheartened population were as severe as those of the small-pox. The cholera had not fairly run its course when the yellow fever made its appearance as the fifth scourge within ten months. Then as the sixth cause of suffering, came the financial panic. These calamities certainly entitle Memphis to the largest measure of aid and sympathy, for nothing except a Lisbon earthquake or a Chicago fire could cause greater suffering than that known to the people of Memphis during this year.

BARNEY CORAN was killed on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Irwin's Station, on Monday night, by an eastern bound train. He was a miner, employed in the shaft mines, and unmarried.

News of the Week.

—Reading thinks one of her residents the tallest man in Pennsylvania. He is seven feet six inches in height.

—William Jackson was instantly killed by a falling log while in the act of unloading them at the residence of James Penrose, Esq., of Coatesville, Pa.

—Over two hundred men of the Cummings car works in Jersey City are on the strike because the company owes them two months' wages. Work has ceased.

—Two men, named Sharp and Griffith, were killed on Thursday last, at Coatesville, by being run over by a freight car, under which they were at work, and which was started by a train running against it.

—Fifty years ago the following advertisement appeared in a Cincinnati paper: "Passengers wanted—A wagon will start for New York city in about two weeks. Five passengers will be accommodated at $25 each."

—Mr. James Rea and his wife Barbara died in Wisconsin within three hours of each other on Wednesday last. He was eighty-four years old, and his wife eighty-three, and they were the first settlers in Merton, Waukesha county.

—Thomas J. Keenan, Esq., who for a period of fifteen years has acceptably filled the office of Prothonotary of the Supreme Court for the Western District of Pennsylvania, has resigned, and Gen. J. Bowman Sweitzer been given the vacancy.

—A wealthy farmer, named Adams, residing in Greenwich township, twenty-five miles from Reading, who is said to have drawn a large sum of money from the bank, was attacked by several men near his residence on Friday night, murdered and robbed. The murderers have escaped.

—William Glass, son of an ex-member of the Legislature from Snyder county, became intoxicated for the first and last time in his life on Saturday. On Sunday morning he became very sick and turned black all over his body, and on Monday he died.

—The heroism of the clergy at Shreveport during the epidemic has reached a sublime degree of self-sacrifice. The same is proving to be true at Memphis. In the former place no less than four Catholic priests have fallen victims to their brave and disinterested devotion.

—A man in Kalamazoo, Michigan, withdrew his deposit of $1,000 from a bank, and was paid in a single bill. He traveled all day trying to get that bill changed and set up all night armed with a double-barreled shot gun, watching his treasure, and still beatitude to him is a thing unknown.

—Wallace Kissengen, son of Jacob Kissengen, aged nine years, residing on Tulpehocken creek, three miles from Reading, Pa., was shot through the left lung and instantly killed on Saturday afternoon, by a young man residing in Reading, who has escaped. The case is one of deliberate murder.

—A fish was caught in the Susquehanna recently which has no known parallel. It is about eighteen inches in length, has a head like a catfish, a broad and thick body, with four short stout legs, and a tail like a tadpole, and weighs between four and five pounds. When taken from the water it became speckled like a trout.

—Two nephews of ex-Governor Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, names James and Benjamin Hardee, were killed recently in Roberston county, Texas. They were bearers of a note to G. W. Powell, a well-known desperado, who, upon reading the communication, immediately drew a pistol and shot them dead. The young men were unarmed.

—Mr. Spalding, who found not long since in the South African diamond fields a diamond of 288 carats in weight, has sold it to a company of merchants at Port Elizabeth for £10,000 sterling. A Mr. Huley, who had been working months without finding anything, recently dug up a diamond of 180 carats, which he sold for £5,000, and since then he has found another large brilliant.

—A man named Henry Phillips, of Henderson township, Jefferson county, is alleged to have committed forgeries and other "irregularities" amounting to about $20,000, and to have eloped with a Pittsburgh woman, leaving behind him an estimable wife. He has heretofore borne a good reputation, and it is to be hoped that the allegations now made against him may be proved to be without any foundation.

—A man named Branton, of Yolo county, California, on a bet of fifty dollars, rode a race on horseback against a California Pacific Railroad train. The agreement was that he was to have three minutes' start from the Sacramento and Yolo Bridge, and to race to Davisville, fifteen miles distant. He started on time, riding bareback, and arrived at the depot in Davisville four minutes ahead of the train.

—On the 24th of July Elder Rudolph White, a minister of the Church of God, wrote from Bridgeport, Bedford county, to his wife that he would soon be home. Nearly three months have gone by and nothing is known of his whereabouts. He was selling patent rights when last heard from. Mrs. Ann E. White, his wife, is now in Harrisburg. She is apprehensive that he has been murdered. Any information concerning him will be gratefully received by her.

—Young men will be rejoiced to learn that tight boots may be drawn on easily by a simple process. The patient lies down on the floor, and holds his feet straight up in the air until the blood runs out of them, thus diminishing the size of the foot, when it will slip into the boot as sleek as getting into a gutter on a dark night. To enjoy perfect immunity from pedal torture while the foot is thus incased, it is only necessary to remain in the position until ready to draw off the boots.

—The following instance of the horrible fatality of the yellow fever in Memphis is thus related by an eye witness: In one room of a house a father was sitting dead in his chair, the mother was dead in another room, two daughters were sick with fever, and the only person about the house in health was a child, too young to even carry a drink to the fever-stricken girls. That this case is not much more aggravated than many others should be borne in mind by those contributing for the relief of Memphis.

—A bold robbery was perpetrated on the First National Bank of Athens, Pa., on Monday night, while the cashier, Hallchan was working at his desk. About 10:30, P. M., five men came in and gagged and hand-cuffed him, and the vault doors and inner safe being open, robbed and secured everything therein, and escaped. The cashier was found on the floor of the bank office next morning in a state of nervous exhaustion. The loss to the bank will probably be small, as it had but a small amount of currency. The specie deposit taken will amount to about $20,000, mostly negotiable.

—Among the feathered creation the eagle, the raven, the swan, and the parrot are said to be centenarians. An eagle in Vienna died after a confinement of 114 years, and a pair of ravens in Shelborne have fixed their residence in an ancient oak for more than 90 years. Swans in the river Thames, in England, whose bills have been annually marked by the Vinter's Company, have been known to survive 150 years and more. The melody of the dying swan is entirely mythological. Upon approach of death, the bird quits the water, sits down upon the bank, lays its head upon the ground, expands its wings a trifle, and expires, uttering no sound.

—The yellow fever continues to rage with unabated violence in Memphis and Shreveport. In the former city, according to recent dispatches, people die faster than they can be buried. Hundreds have died unattended. Bodies have laid uncared for until partially decomposed, and at one burial place the stench arising from coffins awaiting interment is horrible. Nine hundred persons have perished from the fever since its first appearance, and the end is not yet. In Shreveport the situation is scarcely less horrible. Appeals are made to the friends of humanity to come to the aid of these suffering people, and these appeals should not be unheard even in the humblest village of the nation.

—On Friday morning last a fatal accident occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad at Hardwicke, Lancaster county. An unknown man was walking upon the south track, when he heard the whistle of the Lancaster accommodation train behind him. He stepped from the south to the north track, and just at that moment the Niagara express west came dashing around the curve. Before he could get out of the way he was struck by the engine and knocked down, receiving injuries from which he died in a few hours. His clothes were searched, and a pocket-book containing a considerable sum of money found, but nothing by which he could be identified. He seemed to have been a traveling peddler, for a box, containing a number of trinkets, was found alongside of the place of the accident.

—Considerable excitement prevails in East and West Donegal and Conoy townships, Lancaster county, occasioned by the arrest of about fifty persons, the most of them being respectable farmers and their sons, on a charge of defrauding the revenue. It seems there were two women residing in the neighborhood, who manufactured cigars, and these farmers were in the habit of taking their tobacco to them, and having it worked into cigars for their own consumption. In the majority of cases the nature of the offense is buying cigars not placed in stamped boxes, and from an unlicensed manufacturer or dealer, and thereby aiding such dealer to defraud the revenue. The penalty is not less than $100, nor more than $200; fine and imprisonment for not less than six months may be added.

—For some time past money letters passing through Fannettsburg, Fulton county, Pa., post-office, occasionally missed reaching their destination, and were never again heard from. This finally aroused suspicion that all was not right, and the Postmaster, named James Miller, was suspected as the guilty party. A detective was ordered to work up the affair. A decoy of money letters was sent, and the detective having gone to Fannettsburg on Wednesday of last week, secreted himself near the post-office. About two o'clock next morning he caught the official in the act of robbing the letters of money. He was immediately arrested and conveyed to Philadelphia. The prisoner is a brother of Estie Miller, who is in the penitentiary for robbing the mail on the South Mountain Railroad, on which he was the agent.

—A special dispatch from Carrollton, Missouri, gives an account of a terrible tragedy enacted near there. Robert Austen, a young farmer, residing about eight miles from Carrollton, suspected his wife of infidelity, and on Friday last left home, saying he was going to the St. Louis fair, and would be absent several days. He went to the depot, but returned home after dark and secreted himself in a closet in his wife's bed-room, armed with a double barreled shot gun. His wife soon retired, and shortly after Elijah Haley entered the room, and undressed himself. As he was getting into bed, Austin sprang out and fired, but missed Haley and the shot entered his wife's abdomen. Austin fired again at Haley and killed him instantly. Mrs. Austin died on Saturday afternoon. Austin surrendered himself to the authorities. All the parties are highly connected.

FEARFUL ACCIDENT.—On Thursday last Benj. Rhodes, of Wayne township, was at his son David's residence in Oliver township, helping to thresh. Whilst the thresher was in motion he threw the straw into the barn-yard. As is generally the case a platform walk had been erected to enable him to throw the straw into the middle of the yard. Whilst at work the platform gave way, precipitating him to the ground below, and (although how it could so happen is almost unaccountable,) he fell backward against the fork, both tines penetrating about five or six inches just back of his shoulder, one of them even reaching the lung. He screamed for help, but the noise of the machine preventing the threshers from hearing, he, with his own hand, by two desperate efforts drew out the fork, and then walked around the barn, where he called to the men to come to him, and then fell to the ground unconscious. He was picked up and carried into the house, and when Dr. Rothrock arrived he pronounced the wounds dangerous, though there was a possibility of recovery. On Sunday the unfortunate man was thought to be easier, though his ultimate recovery was still considered doubtful.—*Lewistown Democrat.*

ONE of those romantic stories of love and jealousy which occasionally strike athwart the prosiness of life, is just approaching an end in Western Maryland. Near the pleasant town of Lonaconing, last summer, a rustic courtship was progressing, with John S. Coleman and Miss Orphe Miller as the parties. The swain was ardent, and the country beauty just the shade of a coquette. The green-eyed monster came between them, and the despairing lover attempted her life. The shot was not a fatal one and the girl recovered. Coleman was arrested, and last week he made his appearance before the Court at Cumberland to stand his trial for the crime which he had committed. With him was the young lady, and between them the most affectionate relations had been restored. She accompanied him from their country home and remains by his side until the twelve men good and true shall have passed upon his fate. If they are impressible enough to be affected by the sentiment of the affair, the two will be married immediately; if not, their love will be put to the test of endurance for the time in which he will have to serve out a possible sentence.

HORRIBLE OUTRAGE.—Near Boydsville, in Weakley county, West Tennessee, last week, eight or ten armed men went to the house of a citizen and took a negro girl out into the woods, and each in turn outraged her person. They did not attempt to disguise themselves, and carried their victim but a short distance from the house. The people with whom the girl was living were powerless to prevent the outrage, and were compelled to listen to the agonizing shrieks of the helpless creature. Her body was found soon after the beasts had left, most horribly mangled and life extinct. It is stated, in connection with the horrible affair, that the facts were never reported to the authorities, and the body was buried without any legal examination, and the crime was sought to be hushed up because of the alleged respectability of some of the parties who perpetrated the fiendish outrage.

The Dresden (West Tennessee) *Democrat* publishes the above particulars, and appeals to the grand jurors of the county, the Governor of the State, and all law-abiding citizens to wipe the foul stain from that community.

THE MURDERER WADE TO BE HANGED.—NOVEMBER 6TH.—The Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin* of Saturday contains the following item: Governor Hartranft has designated Thursday, November 6th, as the time for the execution of Nelson Wade, the fiendish murderer of Miss Isabella McBride, on the 2d of July. The warrant is in the usual form, and was received by the Sheriff on Wednesday, and read to the condemned man yesterday evening about four o'clock. When the Sheriff entered his cell he was accompanied by Deputy Blair, Chief Coder, Andrews and Platt. Before the reading of the warrant, however, the new handcuffs with an iron bar of about fifteen inches to separate them—which we spoke of on Wednesday last, and manufactured by John Vance Vorce—were placed upon his wrists and securely rivited. The bar of iron is designed to keep his hands apart and to prevent him from using them as much as possible. During the reading of the warrant Wade listened with stolid indifference, and at the conclusion remarked that it was correct, and written on a nice piece of paper. He was then removed to the cell on the opposite side of the hall, and the chain which is attached to the floor, was securely fastened to the floor, when the officers withdrew and left him to muse over his fate.

The officers had scarcely left the cell of this desperate and hardened criminal, when he set about devising a plan to break the new handcuffs, and, making a few strenuous efforts, soon succeeded. When discovered he was entirely free, except the iron collar, which, thus far, he has been unable to divest himself of. In a short time the Sheriff returned with a number of wristlets, which he placed upon Wade when Wade remarked that he would keep them off before morning. And sure enough he was found this morning with his hands free.

It is rather surprising that Wade should not be handcuffed, having already on every pair, some six or seven, put on him.

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 17, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere, There, and the Other Place.

and "he'll never treat again."

In adjourned Argument Court was held in this place yesterday.

A twenty-two hundred pound horse is exhibited at the Greensburg Fair last week.

A Somerset county lad named Emert was kicked in the face by a horse last Sunday and badly injured.

The artist who got up the "what is it" in the *Herald* ought to be *ducked* to see in a "mud-muddle."

Many a dollar he spent, many tricks he'd play in vain, but for naught his efforts all would—he'll ne'er treat again.

More delightful weather than prevails at present was never experienced at this season of the year in this elevated latitude.

Between seven and eight hundred men in this county, taking into consideration the natural increase in population, have passed away from the polls last Tuesday.

A man, his wife and fourteen children were admitted to the Huntingdon fair grounds on one family ticket one day last week.

Susie King, a little daughter of Geo. King of the Altoona *Radical*, fell down a flight of stairs on Tuesday last and broke her collar bone.

Two persons are reported to have been choked to death in Mifflin county recently while eating apple butter that had been put up in a glazed crock.

The regular democratic candidate for Sheriff in Clearfield county, is said to be severely defeated by his independent democratic competitor.

Ward, democrat, has been elected Governor Irvin, republican, in the Huntingdon, Juniata, Mifflin and Center district by about 700 majority.

Hon. G. W. Orr, of Sinking Valley, Blair county, has raised a large amount of very fine potatoes, some of which tip the scales at three pounds and one ounce.

We have delayed our paper one day this week in order to give the official vote of the county, and we are sure the readers of the *Freeman* will commend our course.

A four year-old child at Blairsville, named McGinly, was so seriously burned by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, on Monday evening last, that its life is despaired of.

John E. Scanlan, Esq., of this place, a reliable legal adviser and one of the worthy gentlemen in the community, was duly admitted to practice in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh.

A young lady in this place dismissed her beau the other evening on the plea that it was dangerous to **have sparks** *lying around loose* when the weather was so damp and *water so awful scarce.*

Peter L. Linton, of the Mountain House, Cresson, who has been under the weather and under medical treatment in Johnstown for some time past, is now, we are pleased to learn, in a fair way of regaining his former health and vigor.

On this day the Sisters of St. Joseph celebrate the two hundred and twenty-third anniversary of the foundation of their community, which was established in France in the year 1650 and has since extended to all parts of the world.

Messrs. Geo. Spangler, his wife, mother-in-law and Mrs. John Cupp, were thrown from a buck wagon near Somerset, on Friday last, in consequence of the horse running away, and all were more or less injured, except the mother-in-law.

A. Hoover, of Pike township, Clearfield county, plumes himself on having cut 100 rods of corn, averaging 36 hills to the rod, in 11 hours and 20 minutes on last Monday, and would be shocked to hear of anybody doing better than that.

Everybody should be extra cautious these dry days just now. Dry weather and a scarcity of water calls for more than usual care in this particular. A fire once well kindled in our town would be a little more merciful than a simoon or an earthquake.

The little son of Mr. S. P. Smith, of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, was accidentally killed, on Thursday of last week, by being thrown from a carriage in consequence of the horse becoming frightened at a train of cars and making a sudden turn to one side of the road. The child was instantly killed.

The Johnstown *Voice*, with a modesty highly refreshing, declares that the result of the election is principally due to the (?) independent(?) course of that paper. This is respectfully submitted to the careful consideration of weak-kneed politicians and purse-holding politicians of every description.

Mr. Robert McDade wishes to sell his farm in Munster townhip, on the line of the P. R. R., near a station, and one and a-fourth miles from Cresson. Said farm contains 86 acres of well cultivated land, has excellent buildings and an abundance of pure water on the premises. Will be sold at a bargain.

Messrs. F. Cain and S. F. Noel, both of Ebensburg, had equipped, meandered into the woods in the northern part of Allegheny township, on Saturday last, and in a short time thereafter meandered out again with a thirty-five gray and black squirrels each, pheasant as the result of their prowess. How high ish dat?

A certain stable in Wilmore possesses powers of hearing and talking, which could a tale unfold about the recent purchase of votes for the Republican ticket that should make even dishonorable men blush for very shame. And the only building in the county that can tell the same story if similarly endowed, is the dwelling and store house of Mr. Geo. Kaffer, of Friedensburg, Somerset county, brother-in-law of our townsman, Mr. R. Hite, was destroyed by fire about daylight on Wednesday morning last. The fire was caused by the separation of two joints of stove pipe, thereby allowing the flames to communicate with the woodwork.

Two men attempted to get on a moving freight train on the West Penna. R. R., at the East station, Tuesday night, but one of them missed their footing and fell under the cars, which passed over both of them, severing the head from one and cutting them off the other. The man killed was named Apollo, Armstrong county, and the other Kunkel.

During the year 1815 the eastern mail was carried from Huntingdon via Ebensburg to Pittsburgh twice a week. The rate of postage was eighteen and three-fourth cents for a single letter, and any person receiving two sheets was compelled to pay double postage. It was optional with the writer to prepay the postage or leave it to be paid by his correspondent.

A revival has recently been held in the Disciples' church in this place, some thirty members having been added to the fold by immersion during its continuance. The Johnstown *Voice* gives credit of this religious awakening to Hanson Wilcox, who assisted Rev. Cox, the zealous pastor of the congregation, during the progress of the revival, who is said to be a most efficient worker in the cause.

—James Maloy, of Johnstown, has patented an arrangement for depositing passenger tickets on passenger trains that effectually prevents "knocking down" on the part of conductors, should any of that class desire to indulge in that reprehensible practice.

—A former Cambrian, now farming in Indiana county, recently offered a wagon load of apples in Indiana at one dollar per bushel, or thirty cents per half bushel, and it is needless to say that every buyer wanted a half bushel exactly. When the apples were all sold greeny discovered that there was only two halves in a bushel instead of four. So says the Indiana *Messenger*.

—The wife of John Costello, of Martinsburg, Blair county, recently "lit out" with $600 belonging to her husband, who followed her to Pittsburgh and instituted suit against her for stealing, but subsequently compromised by impressing the kiss of forgiveness upon her lips and taking her home with him, where it is to be hoped they will henceforth live in peace and harmony.

—A splendid revolver, fully loadened, and guaranteed to go off without making any noise, or injuring either person or property, is now on exhibition at the Thompson store, where the most splendiferous goods in the country are also displayed in great profusion. Bob, Jeems, or the Major will take great pleasure in showing visitors how the aforesaid revolver operates.

—Jacob Peterson, of White township, Indiana county, while visiting his friends in Jenner township, Somerset county, on Saturday night of last week, had a team of dark bay horses stolen. The horses had each a heavy black mane and black tail. One of them has a white hind foot and the other a bald face. The age of the horse is between eleven and twelve years, and the mare between five and six. A large reward is offered for their recovery.

—The "Forty Hours' Devotion" will commence in the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, on Sunday next, and continue until Wednesday morning.—Father Christy will be assisted in the labors of the occasion by several neighboring clergymen, and it is to be hoped that the time of grace will be taken advantage of by all the members of the congregation, and especially by the politicians, exultant and otherwise, who profess that faith.

—On Wednesday last, the feast of St. Teresa, Sister Mary Celestine (Miss Aggie McGurn, of Allegheny City,) and Sister Mary Aloysius (Miss Maggie Thomas, of Allegheny township, this county,) made their profession by taking the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience, in the chapel of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary in this place, the novitiate of the Sisters of St. Joseph in the Pittsburgh Diocese. Father Christy, the spiritual director of the order, officiated on the occasion.

—This is evidently not a healthy year for the political aspirations of Cambria county editors, although it would be better for the editors, and might be as well for the people, if the opposite was the fact. L. D. Woodruff, Esq., junior editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, is the last lamb that has been led to the slaughter, he having been defeated in Tuesday's election for Clerk of the District Court by a majority of 151—the total vote standing, Masters 1,443 : Woodruff 1,292.

—Posters have or will be issued this week announcing the public sale of live stock, farm implements, etc., and a farm of 125 acres, in Barr township, the property of James Luckett, on Tuesday, November 11th; also, the sale at public outcry, on Monday next, of 2 acres of cleared land, with plank house, and 25 acres of wood land, in Munster township, the property of Aug. Glass, and live stock, farming utensils, corn, oats, etc., by John B. Miller, of Carroll township, on Saturday, 25th inst.

—A young man named Geo. W. Myers, residing at Livermore, fell from the abutment of a railroad bridge on the West Penn railroad, on Saturday last, near Blairsville, and received such injuries that he died from their effects. Deceased had been to Greensburg with his company, and had returned to Blairsville, and was about walking home, a distance of five miles, when he met with the terrible accident which terminated his life. Young Myers' father was killed about one year ago by a tree falling upon him.

—Our young friend and neighbor, Daniel H. Zahm, was knocked senseless and painfully injured, on Saturday evening last, in consequence of the snapping in two of a spring-pole with which he was assisting to secure a load of straw on his wagon. A portion of the broken pole flew up and struck Mr. Zahm in the face, prostrating and injuring him as above stated, and for a time it was feared that his right eye was destroyed; but we are glad to say that the fear proved groundless, and also that Mr. Zahm is about again, although obliged to wear one side of his face in a sling.

—The Democracy of Blair county have good reason to rejoice with exceeding great joy over the election of their candidate for Prothonotary, Col. James P. Stewart, who leads his radical competitor about 300 votes. The vote was exceedingly light in the county, principally among Democrats, but the result, with the above praiseworthy exception, is as dark as Egyptian midnight, the rest of the radical ticket coming out of the contest with majorities ranging from 400 to 600. Ex-Sheriff Funk, the Democratic candidate for Assembly, was defeated thro' the apathy of his party friends, he having carried several of the strongest radical districts in the county.

—The ladies in this vicinity have no reason to complain, as did the renowned Flora McFlimsy, of having nothing to wear, for even a peep, which of course no feminine would deem entirely satisfactory, will reveal the fact that Mrs. R. E. Jones has just received, at her millinery and dress-making establishment in the East Ward, an abundant stock of new and fashionable goods in her line, which are now open and ready for the inspection and purchase of the fair sex. Our lady readers will do well to note this fact and act upon it in time, as first choice is always worth winning. Splendid goods at fair prices is what Mrs. Jones is prepared to supply to all customers.

—Ebensburg, or at least much of the business portion thereof, came very near being wiped out of existence on Saturday evening last. Upon the presumption that there was no fire in his charcoal furnace, a tinsmith who had been at work on Mr. Reade's new house, on High street, left that sheet-iron implement on the roof of that building when he quit work in the evening, and in a couple of hours after, the wind having raised in the meantime, sparks were seen flying in all directions, and the alarm of fire being given, the fire engine and many of our citizens were promptly on the ground, but fortunately their services were not needed. Had this occurred at a late hour of the night, it is fair to presume, in view of the great scarcity of water and the inefficiency of our fire apparatus, that a disastrous conflagration would have been the result. From all which a moral might be drawn, if it was worth while doing so, but the "penny wise and pound foolish" policy having so long prevailed, our people will no doubt continue to rest in financied security until, in some unlucky moment, the "besom of destruction" comes upon us, when of course vain regret will take the place of foolish confidence, and we will all be able to see the error of our way in this particular.

An Alleged Heavy Forgery.—The people of this city will be startled to learn this morning that Mr. George C. Smith, a member of Council from the Eighth Ward, and the head and front of the Enterprise Trading Company, which deals in Blees sewing machines, etc., and does business in the Opera House building, is in great trouble. He is an alleged forger to the extent of about thirteen thousand dollars. The only information we have at present on the subject matter of the forgery is in the fact that Smith made his appearance at the county jail on Tuesday evening and requested Sheriff Huff to confine him in one of the cells in that institution. Noticing that he was frenzied with excitement the Sheriff told Smith that he could not comply with his wishes in the premises without a commitment having first been made out authorizing him so to do, and at the same time asked him what was the matter. Smith replied with hesitation that he was in great trouble, that he had committed a forgery, and desired to be imprisoned, adding that he would be arrested in a few days, and that he desired to see no one.

The Sheriff prevailed upon the self-confessed forger to go to the American Hotel and remain over night, telling him that he had no desire to place him behind the bars. Smith did go to the hotel and remain over night, but before seven o'clock the following morning he again made his appearance at the jail and again demanded that he be imprisoned, repeating the statement made the previous evening to the effect that he had committed a forgery. Persisting in his request for some time, the Sheriff at last reluctantly complied with his wishes and locked him in one of the cells. Upon being interrogated as to the extent of the forgery Smith was silent, but it is since learned to be in the neighborhood of thirteen thousand dollars. Upon his arrival at the jail he is said to have been laboring under intense excitement, while persons who conversed with him aver that his excitement actually bordered on insanity. His eyes were bloodshot and his every movement plainly told of the terrible agony which convulsed his whole being. The persons whose names he is said to have forged are his father, Jacob Smith, his brother-in-law, William Smith, and his father-in-law, Daniel Gibboney, all from the vicinity of Duncansville, this county.—*Altoona Tribune*, 16th.

A Lost Daughter Found.—In Saturday's issue we made a note of the fact that J. S. Hoke, who shot our former townsman, W. W. Marbourg, for alleged violation of his marital rights, had found his kidknapped daughter in Brooklyn, after a long and weary search. We are now prepared to give further particulars of the affair, and whether Hoke's wife is guilty or innocent, we cannot but admire the conduct of a man whose solicitude for his only child led him to undertake a journey of 18,000 miles, and to visit the principal cities in the Union, where he might have the least hope of finding her.

It is about six years ago since Mr. Hoke, then a lumber merchant of Atchison, Kansas, married a Miss Leland. Five years they lived happily, in which time a beautiful girl was born. Then he became jealous of W. W. Marbourg's attentions, and shot him in the street. His wife fled with the child. Hoke was indicted for attempt to murder and bailed. Marbourg recovered and fled. Then Mr. Hoke began to look for the child.

He journeyed to a small village in New York, where he expected to find her, but was disappointed. He returned to Kansas and prepared for an extended search. For six months he went from one city to another all over the Union and Canada. After travelling eighteen thousand miles he arrived in Brooklyn. As he had done in other cities, he wandered through the streets looking for his child, scanning the face of every little one whom he met.

On Tuesday afternoon he walked down Willoughby street. As he passed No. 123 he almost fainted by seeing his child in the rooms of Mrs. E. C. Leland, his mother-in-law. He quietly went to the Sheriff's office, told his story, and made a sworn complaint. He returned to the house with a Deputy Sheriff. The child was in Mrs. Leland's arms, and she made a desperate resistance before they obtained custody.

Mr. Hoke has not seen his wife since she left him, and he says, knowing that she loves another man better than she does him, he does not want to see her, but he will have his child at the cost of his life if necessary. —*Johnstown Tribune.*

Right on the Record.—Now and then a rumor reaches the public ear that somebody, generally a resident of the rural districts, has been "taken in and done for" on a sewing machine, or some other labor-saving invention. In a few instances these dishonest dodges have been ventilated through the newspapers, one or two cases having recently been reported, wherein a sewing machine agent is said to have been granted the privilege of leaving machines at certain houses until he would call for them, receiving in return what purported to be an acknowledgment of such fact, duly signed by the proprietors of such houses, but what afterward proved to be exemption notes, payable within a specified time. We say stories of this kind have been told time and again, but whether true or false it is not our purpose now to inquire. We merely wish to say that, if true, Mr. M. L. Brown, of this place, agent for the renowned and unsurpassable Singer Sewing Machine, is *not* the man who did the swindling. He has a machine that can and does recommend itself, and he has come among us to make an honest living in an honest way, and would not resort to any disreputable dodges if a fortune could be made in the operation. We know these statements to be facts, and while we can truthfully say, after an experience of several years in our own family, that the Singer machine is without a superior, we can just as emphatically declare that Mr. Brown is above and beyond a mean or mercenary act of any kind. He believes, as we believe, that no family should do without a sewing machine, and thus believing he offers, on the most liberal terms, a machine that never has and never will fail to give entire satisfaction in every instance, and if the parties whom he solicits do not see fit to purchase that is the end of the transaction. He deals fairly and squarely, and deserves to be dealt with in like manner. Let him be encouraged.

Currant Cake.—To the yolks of five eggs, beaten, add two cups of white sugar, three-quarters cup of butter, one cup sweet milk, four cups flour, having in it one measure Banner Baking Powder, whites of five eggs, well beaten, two cups of currants, washed, dried, picked, and well dredged with flour; this prevents them from sinking; they should be stirred in last. Bake in shallow pans.

Each can of the Banner Baking Powder contains a small measure, to be used even full, according to printed directions. If you cannot obtain this really valuable article from your grocer, send twenty-five cents by mail, addressed to Banner Baking Powder, P. O. Lock Box 317, Pittsburgh, Pa., and you will receive, postage paid, a quarter pound package, together with a list of fifty valuable recipes.

—The opening of new goods of every shade, hue and texture, and of all descriptions from the choicest dress goods to the simplest article in the grocery line, has rendered E. J. Mills' cheap cash store a great point of attraction for bargain seekers, and especially for the ladies, who well know how to appreciate such a fine, complete and elegant stock of merchandise, especially when fair prices add their charms to the beauty of the goods, as they certainly do at Mills' cheapest of cheap stores.

Don't Give It Up!—'Tis folly to fret or get into a pet about the trials or cares that come on unawares; 'twould be better by far to take things as they are, and always seek to beguile with a laugh or a smile all of life's troublesome topics, or else take a run down to famous Johnstown, and while there pop into Coppock's cheap dry goods and fancy goods emporium, under the Opera House, 112 Main street, Johnstown, where a lovely stock for ladies' wear and household use can always be found in great profusion and at prices no other dealer can compete with.

Official Returns of the Election in Cambria County--1873.

DISTRICTS—CANDIDATES—	Buckalew	Hartranft	Hanna	Henry	Ludlow	Gordon	Hutchinson	Mackey	Scanlan	Henry	Hauver	Harris	Benford	Christ	Gilmith	Glass	Conrad	Weakland	Shulzman	Brady	Fisher	Ereidhoff	Cashon	Topper	Barker
	Gover'r 1872.	Ass'bly 1872.			Sh. Court Judge		State Treas'er		As'bly		Sheriff.			County Treas'er		County Comm'r.	P. H. Director.			Coroner.			Auditor.		Jury Comm'r.
Adams	74	70	61	74	74	51	72	51	62	59	68	50	5	1	67	72	51	18	105	66	53	72	51	72	21
Allegheny	202	32	179	55	196	30	198	42	190	44	191	44	2	1	188	46	184	51	191	44	192	43	191	44	44
Blacklick	49	70	31	88	49	84	42	78	27	96	34	88	0	0	21	102	42	81	58	39	84	39	84	39	34
Carroll	97	62	58	93	81	58	77	59	73	64	64	77	0	0	70	72	42	96	73	77	65	77	65	76	65
Chanceford	65	168	51	184	50	179	50	179	35	192	42	185	0	0	31	105	44	182	30	186	42	185	42	185	42
Cambria	215	91	214	24	194	16	193	14	198	31	190	69	8	1	195	18	196	18	196	19	196	17	187	16	16
Cambria Bor.	205	26	163	67	199	37	188	37	199	36	170	53	1	1	132	73	168	55	176	46	180	45	180	46	46
Carroll	69	4	67	16	69	12	66	12	66	16	64	17	68	0	119	64	126	47	132	36	131	44	131	44	44
Carrolltown	145	16	133	32	135	26	135	26	138	12	130	45	0	0	130	46	126	47	132	36	131	44	131	44	44
Chest	210	24	154	83	159	49	158	50	139	70	139	45	3	1	135	80	138	52	160	30	159	39	166	48	48
Chest Springs	40	14	26	30	37	19	36	18	30	27	33	24	0	0	19	56	26	47	47	26	47	19	39	19	19
Clearfield	43	88	37	96	89	70	72	39	83	42	70	24	0	0	42	70	39	75	40	72	40	73	40	75	40
Conemaugh	158	32	140	71	172	30	175	28	164	49	182	20	4	3	173	31	171	39	167	32	168	41	168	36	33
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.	118	41	95	68	124	32	123	31	110	45	104	38	13	5	115	41	121	35	120	35	121	33	107	44	33
" 2d W.	90	83	81	94	94	76	96	76	96	70	96	68	6	1	96	70	96	75	97	76	98	78	98	78	98
Cooperdale	6	36	6	39	16	27	20	20	19	13	19	13	0	0	19	13	20	10	20	10	20	16	16	16	16
Croyle	83	81	42	28	28	33	25	32	25	32	30	28	1	0	30	28	30	28	34	24	34	34	34	34	34
East Conemaugh	90	54	72	94	94	70	96	96	96	70	96	70	0	0	96	70	96	75	97	76	98	78	98	78	98
Ebensburg, East Ward	29	101	14	111	23	101	23	101	14	109	21	103	0	0	19	105	20	96	25	99	25	96	25	96	25
" West	86	56	67	74	85	68	85	68	80	73	81	73	0	0	78	81	80	75	80	75	80	75	80	75	80
Franklin	221	76	176	76	221	55	221	54	223	53	220	53	0	0	221	53	221	55	221	55	221	55	221	55	55
Gallitzin	119	60	130	65	112	46	113	46	102	52	103	51	0	0	102	52	103	51	114	42	114	42	114	42	42
Jackson	42	116	28	152	116	38	116	38	116	38	114	40	2	2	114	40	114	43	114	43	114	46	114	46	46
Johnstown, 1st Ward	71	215	77	214	201	70	189	70	189	55	209	55	21	2	193	25	209	25	209	25	209	25	209	25	25
" 2d	43	131	22	156	61	34	117	38	106	24	127	18	13	2	112	30	121	36	117	28	123	29	116	27	31
" 3d	96	68	62	104	93	64	94	69	69	65	68	45	27	2	92	68	93	68	88	68	85	68	87	66	66
" 4th	75	124	58	128	78	87	77	88	87	71	76	17	68	0	84	65	84	65	96	57	94	58	94	58	58
" 5th	69	89	56	105	93	64	94	69	69	62	103	74	80	0	97	71	94	68	96	57	94	58	94	58	58
" 6th	43	100	45	91	46	95	43	91	46	89	97	64	88	0	97	71	94	68	96	57	94	58	94	58	58
Loretto	60	7	46	21	45	11	45	11	37	19	41	14	1	0	44	14	47	12	43	15	42	16	42	16	16
Millville	110	149	111	135	102	147	119	143	92	170	44	188	2	0	48	188	49	192	49	192	49	192	49	192	49
Munster	110	16	96	29	106	16	106	13	92	29	103	18	2	0	108	13	107	13	107	13	107	13	107	13	13
Prospect	55	13	54	12	43	15	43	15	43	15	43	15	0	0	43	15	43	15	43	15	43	15	43	15	15
Richland	96	89	33	104	50	72	49	72	44	105	53	90	0	0	57	108	57	108	57	108	57	108	57	108	108
Summerhill	76	66	47	95	71	60	72	58	69	81	73	64	0	0	72	64	73	64	73	64	73	64	73	64	64
Summitville	32	29	10	50	34	6	34	6	30	10	34	6	0	0	34	6	34	6	34	6	34	6	34	6	6
Susquehanna	94	83	98	83	94	74	74	74	74	74	74	74	0	0	74	74	74	74	74	74	74	74	74	74	74
Taylor	47	81	44	84	87	77	87	76	87	76	87	76	0	0	87	76	87	76	87	76	87	76	87	76	76
Washington	230	59	174	121	195	59	198	55	146	112	199	89	0	0	192	58	199	89	199	89	199	89	199	89	89
White	44	118	43	120	95	30	97	31	95	92	31	30	0	0	34	92	34	92	34	92	34	92	34	92	92
Wilmore	26	47	18	54	33	20	29	20	18	64	23	64	0	0	20	63	20	63	25	57	25	57	25	57	57
Woodvale	24	35	22	38	25	31	25	32	20	38	25	31	0	0	22	34	24	34	24	34	24	34	24	33	33
Upper Yoder	21	67	20	68	18	50	18	50	15	51	11	33	0	0	15	50	15	50	11	50	11	50	11	51	51
Lower Yoder	38	44	25	44	20	36	21	34	15	36	15	29	0	0	15	34	15	34	15	34	15	34	15	35	35
Totals	3330	2823	2052	3426	3222	2734	3266	2657	2982	3171	2978	2765	235	3005	2977	3059	2884	3063	2988	3134	2827	3133	2823	3152	2824
Majorities	707	474	488	611	488	268	549	346	213	175	28	175						175		307		312			

Democrats in SMALL CAPS, Republicans in Roman, and Independent in *Italic*.

[ORIGINAL.]

In Memory of Mrs. C. McM., Died October 9, 1872.

One year ago, from a happy home,
A tender and patient wife
Went peacefully out, through the gates of death,
To the radiant realms of life.

One year ago, as the evening fell,
A mother most dear and kind,
To the care of the Father and friend of all,
Her loved ones here consigned.

One long, long year!—all the days have flown,
And the silent nights have passed,
Of a weary winter, a brighter spring,
And a brief, brief summer at last.

But the smile was gone that brightened the days,
That made the spring so dear,
And the sunny summer, so glad for all,
In many a by-gone year.

Oh vain are words on days like this,
But far more vain are tears;
And surely none should sadly fall:
As thus we count the years.

They only bring us sure and fast,
And hopeful, too, I pray,
To that reunion sweet at last,
With dear ones passed away. M.

Trade Winds.—Tell me, ye winged winds that round my pathway roar—tell, oh! tell me where, oh! where I'll find the cheapest store? The winds replied and this they said, I never yet in all my trade have had the luck to suit my mind more fully in goods of every kind than Myerk & Lloyd's cheap store complete, whose stock and prices none can beat.

Ebensburg, Oct. 14, 1873.

Mr. Editor—A. P. Fields, M. D., has attended me professionally in three different diseases within the year with acknowledged success, and deserves my public thanks, not only for his skill as a physician, but for his kind philanthropy.

Mary Frances Kittell.

Send for samples and directions for self-measurement. And buy all your Fall and Winter clothing, and enough for your boys, at Oak Hall, Wanamaker & Brown, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

OBITUARY.

BURLEY.—Died, near Carrolltown, on Wednesday last, Mrs. Catharine Burley, relict of Mr. Michael Burley, deceased, formerly of Sinking Valley, Blair county, but more recently a resident of Indiana county, aged about 70 years. May she rest in peace.

Indiana and Blair county papers please copy.

Auditor's Notice!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Jane Mullen, (now intermarried with C. Lahey,) Administratrix of the estate of John Mullen, late of Washington township, deceased, as shown by her second and final account, all parties interested are hereby notified that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, the 5th day of November, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Oct. 17, 1873.-3t.

Protect Your Buildings!

Which may be done with less than quarter the usual expense by the use of

GLINE'S PATENT SLATE ROOFING PAINT.

A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by the application of this Slate be made to last from 25 to 30 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated and made to look much better and last longer than new shingles without the slate, for one-third the cost of re-shingling.

The cost of slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply slaying them, and the slate is fire-proof against sparks and live coals falling upon it, as may be easily tested by any one, and as appears from the fact that Insurance companies make the same tariff that they do for slated roof.

For tin and iron it has no equal, as it expands by heat and contracts by cold, and never cracks or scales. For Cemetery fences it is particularly adapted. The Slate or Paint is EXTREMELY CHEAP. Two gallons will cover a hundred square feet of shingle roof, or over four hundred of tin or iron. Price of the Slate ready for use is 80 cents per gallon, $16 per half barrel, or $30 per barrel of about 40 gallons, freight from New York added. We furnish and apply the material for $2.50 per 100 square feet, freight added.

The Paint has a very heavy body, but is easily applied with a 4 or 5 inch coloring brush. On old and rotten shingles it fills up the holes and pores, hardens them, and gives a new and substantial roof that will last for years. On curled or warped shingles, it brings them to their place and keeps them there. It fills up the holes in tin or felting roofs and stops the leak. One coat is equal to ten of ordinary paint. The color of the slate when first applied is of a dark purple; in about a month it changes to a light uniform slate color, and is, to all intents and purposes, slate. It is a slow dryer, but rain will not affect it in the least one hour after it is put on.

Samples sent to any part of the country by express, C. O. D. If ordered to be sent by freight, the money must accompany the order.

Orders respectfully solicited. Address,

B. J. WIESTLING, Middletown, Pa., or
R. R. WIESTLING, Huntingdon, Pa.,

Agents for Dauphin, Lancaster, Lebanon, Huntingdon, Bedford, Blair and Cambria Counties. [oct.17-1m.]

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL and PERSONAL PROPERTY

Will be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Pine township, Indiana county, 3 miles north of Strongstown,

On TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28th, 1873,

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, TO WIT:

HORSES, COWS, YOUNG CATTLE AND SHEEP;

2 Wagons, 1 Windmill, 1 Threshing Machine, Hay by the ton, Grain by the bushel;

Room and Kitchen Furniture,

and many other articles needless to mention.

Also, at the same time and place, will be exposed to sale,

My Farm, containing 314 Acres,

about 120 Acres cleared, 30 or 40 Acres of which are Meadow, the balance being well covered with a fine growth of PINE TIMBER. The improvements consist of two Houses, a fine Bank Barn, a Stable, and a good Orchard.

The real estate will be sold all together, or in three parts; or the Pine timber will be sold by itself.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day, when due attendance and a reasonable credit will be given.

Oct. 10-3t. PETER MULVEHILL.

SEE YE THIS!

PUBLIC SALE!

Will be offered at Public Sale, at the residence of the subscriber, in Carroll township, Cambria county, on

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22d, '73,

the following property, to wit: 1 Bay Horse, 1 Black Horse, 3 Milch Cows, 6 head Young Cattle, 10 head fine Sheep; 1 Reaper and Mower, 2 Sleds, 2 Sleighs, 2 Wagons, 3 Covered Wagons; 3 good Buffalo Robes, 2 Horse Blankets, 3 sets Heavy Harness, 2 sets Buggy Harness, 4 strings Sleigh Bells, 3 strings Breast Bells; Check-Lines, Single-Lines; 1 Wagon Saddle, 1 Riding Saddle, 1 Side Saddle, Riding Bridles; 2 good Horse Hay Rakes, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Windmill, 1 Fodder and Straw Cutter, 2 Shovel Plows, 2 Grain Cradles, 2 Mowing Scythes; Doubletrees, Singletrees, Log Chains, Halter Chains, Breast Chains, Cow Chains; 3 Iron Sugar Kettles; 1 Cook Stove, 1 Ten-Plate Stove, 1 Blanchard Churn, 2 Dinner Bells, and a great many other articles not here mentioned.

☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when due attendance and a reasonable credit will be given. JOSEPH GUTWALD.

Carroll Twp., Oct. 10, 1873.-2t.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

As interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....$3.50 per pair.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COP

Hopley and the Graphic Balloon.

One of those distressing accidents which no amount of preparation can guard against occurred on Pine street yesterday. Mr. Hopley, the insurance agent, intended going to New York at 9:45 P. M. to see the Graphic balloon. A friend suggested it to him just about a half hour before the train would leave, and Mr. Hopley hastened home to change his clothes and tell his wife. When he got to the house he found it vacant, but hoping that his wife would come in before he departed, he got out his Sunday suit and began disrobing.

He had got on his clean shirt and was adding the collar before drawing on the pants, when he remembered that his sleeve buttons were in the stand drawer in the dining-room, and he cautiously moved in there after them. He found the buttons, and secured them, when the hall door opened and his wife's voice and the voice of a feminine friend were heard approaching. He would have fled back to the bedroom, but he could not leave the apartment he was in without being seen by them. For one instant it seemed as if he would drop dead and run into the carpet. The next, he perceived the open door of the china closet, and immediately bolted in there and closed the door. Mrs. Hopley and the lady friend came into this room, and remarking on the heat, drew their chairs close to the open window and brought out their sewing. Then they fell to talking about the weather, and Mrs. Robbin's black corded silk, and remedies for worms, and other topics of engrossing interest. Mr. Hopley hung to the door with awful tenacity, and perspired and thought. The darkness was intense, and to add to the unpleasantness, a mouse or rat was heard in among the papers on the floor. Mr. Hopley was not a timid man, but he was bare-legged and bare-footed, and when a man is thus situated a mouse is about the last thing he wants to think of. Still the voices outside continued and greater grew the heat in that china closet. Mr. Hopley did not dare to make the least noise to alarm his wife, because of the presence of the other old lady, whose voice he could not recognize. How he did curse that balloon and the man who suggested going to see it, and Prof. Wise, and how bitterly he regretted that he could not think of that other aeronaut's name (Donaldson) that he might curse him too. But still the two ladies glided on through the mazes of the neighbors' affairs, without the least sign of abatement. He heard the clock strike ten and also eleven. Once or twice the mouse came quite close to his feet, starting the perspiration afresh, until he could feel it trickle from his chin and down his body. Then he moved his foot to rest himself, and it struck against something soft, and he uttered a half stifled shriek and jumped up, striking his head against a shelf, and bringing a piece of some kind of crockery to the floor. His wife sprang to the door in alarm, but Hopley caught the knob, and clung to it with the grip of death. Mrs. Hopley tried in vain to open it. Then she thought of a burglar being concealed in the closet, and screamed for help, still clinging to the door to prevent the ferocious intruder from dashing out and braining both of them, and burning up the house. Her screams, added to those of the female friend, alarmed the neighborhood in an instant, and among those who dashed in was old Mr. Stockton with a double-barreled gun. As soon as he learned the trouble he turned the dreadful weapon full upon the door. There was a stunning report, a chorus of feminine shrieks, mingled with a terrific howl from the other side of the door, and the next instant the unhappy Hopley, with both legs full of shot, was writhing on the floor of that closet. The door was opened, the women pushed up to get a sight, got it, and immediately dispersed with another shriek. Hopley was put to bed and Dr. Myers summoned, who picked out the shot, which had merely pricked through the skin, and applied the needful remedies, and the patient to-day is quite comfortable, and will be at his office again this week.—*Danbury News.*

RECORDING OF DEEDS.—For the benefit of our readers, says the Erie (Pa.) *Observer*, we will just state that there is a very erroneous idea prevailing in the minds of some persons in relation to the recording of deeds for real estate. They appear to think that if they have a deed in their possession for any piece of property, their title is perfectly safe; but in many cases this is a great mistake. There are several laws in our statute books on this subject, and hundreds of persons have been put to great trouble and expense, and not a few have lost their property entirely, by not paying proper attention to them. If a person has a deed for a piece of land and is in actual possession of it, that is a notice of ownership until the contrary is shown, but if he is not in possession of it, and his deed is not recorded within six months after its date, and the vendor should sell it to another person, who knows nothing about the first deed, the second purchaser would hold it, either by having his deed recorded first, or by getting possession of the land. Again, if he neglects to have his deed recorded, not being in possession of the property, and judgment should be entered up against the vendor, they would become liens against the property, and the man who has paid his money and held this unrecorded deed might lose his land. And again, deeds are frequently lost by burning and otherwise, thus rendering great trouble and expense necessary in again duplicating the deed or perfecting the title. Every good business man sends his title papers to the Recorder's office the first opportunity, and no lawyer or judge will permit any deeds of real estate to be laid away, not even in an iron safe, until they have been recorded. Our advice to parties holding old deeds which are not recorded, and to all those getting new ones, is to have them recorded at once. Especially is this necessary in towns where fires and robberies are of almost daily occurrence, which might, and does frequently, sweep away traces of title that is not preserved on the public record.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
—TO—
CASH BUYERS
—AT THE—
Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES
AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;
COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:
TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
of my own manufacture;
HARDWARE, ALL KIND!
such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;
Harness and Saddlery Ware
of all kind, in great variety;
WOOD and WILLOW WARE
beyond description;
CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,
Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.
Family Groceries,
such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.
Tobacco and Cigars.
Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*
HOUSE SPOUTING
made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

UTICA
STEAM ENGINE
CO.

(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)
STATIONARY & PORTABLE
Steam Engines.
The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.
These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to this work.
We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.
We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.
We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.
Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength. Send for Circular and Price List.
UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm
A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A
Pure Blooming Complexion.
It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches as Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with
YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.
Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!
136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.
BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c. 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philidelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.
136. Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

LOOK HERE!
THE undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Chest Springs and vicinity that he has this day bought from Jas. A. Littlefield his BLACKSMITH SHOP, Stock and Tools, and will carry on the business in all its branches. Special attention paid to Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Grain taken in exchange for work.
WM. H. JONES.
Chest Springs, April 5, 1873.-3* [11-6m.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc.; a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic unel:ly.]

THE
NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.
L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
195 Seventh Ave., New York.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

OLENA!
The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to
PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,
OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS,
No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to publ c favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY
AND ALL KINDS OF
DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
AND IMPORTERS OF
Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,
No. 315 Liberty Street.
Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

"DER RAVEN."

Vonce upon a midnight dreary, as I come home purty beery,
Und laid me down upon der sofa, and purty soon began to shnore,
I thought I heard some peoples talking und a noise like some von valking
On der new laid "Nicholas Bafement," on der outside of my door;
On der vooden "Nicholas Bavement," on der outside of my door,
Only dis und something more.

Yes, extinctly I remember, id vas der ninety-fourth ov Octember.
Und each "Nicholas bafement member" had been a week outside my door.
I hoped dey'd pe away to-morrow, but I thought I'd dry und borrow
Two or three fife dollar Villiams, 'cause I didn't half no more;
But dey all said dey vas busted, so I didn't got some more,
Only dis und someting more.

"Sir," I said, "you vill excoose me, und I know you von't abuse me,
But it vill so much amuse me, ov you told me blease some more,
Vy you come to-night, ahem! ven id's dwelve o'clock, P. M.?
'Causc der neighbors you vill vake dem knocking at my up-sthairs door,"
Only noting and noting more.

Und I thought dot awful funny, and again I cried out, "Sonny,
Ov you half got blenty money, come inside und close der door."
But effryting vas yust so quiet, und I came back mid der lighd,
Und sat on der sofa by id, und heered der same noise like before;
Heerd some feller knocking vildly on de oudside ov my door.
Und I vent up sthairs vonce more.

Den der door I opened videly, ven some man rushed in quite vildly
In a vay I didn't tink bolitely, inside ov my outside door;
Und I said id's some poor duffer, vat for gotten tighd must suffer
Und der very shtrict bolieces tried to catch him by my door;
He euchred Matsell's sthrict bolices on der outside ov my door;
Only dis und someting more.

Soon I lit another lighd, cause I vant to be bolite,
But I hoped he vouldn't sthay all nighd, sitting on mine parlor floor,
Ven all ov a suddenly I bethought me, and mine inshtincts quickly tought me,
Ov a club, vot I had pought me, vat vould sthard him off my floor,
Only this und someting more.

But I thought before I'd use him, before I shtarted to abuse him,
But my eyes they shouldn't lose him, I vould shpoke to him some more;
To see ov he had blayed some game, so I nearer to him came,
Und I told him, "Vat's your name? so ve can gonverse some more;
Tell me vot is on der door-blate on der inside ov your door?"
Und he answered, "Nefermore."

Den I tho't der air grew thicker, shmeld of dis bad five cent liquor,
Till id made me feel much sicker; id vas now 'boud half-pasd four:
Und I said inside my mind, dot I vouldn't pe so kind,
But would bounce him from pehind outside ov mine chamber door,
But I'd take him vrom de neck, and put him outside ov my door.
But someting sung oud, "Nefermore."

"Come look at me and take mine varning, for dis old sthuff your life you're pawning,
You'd haf a shvelled head in der morning, but yu von't got tighd no more;
Got up, I say, and go shoott free; got up, I say, und led me pe,
Or I'll make murder by der second degree, und dat's all righd by der new law;
I'll go to Sing Sing, but got bardoned ven I'm dere tree years or four,"
But he answered, "Nefermore."

Dot's blayed oud, you awful loafer, you vot is purty much tighd all ofer;
Take your feed off my new sofa; take yourself oud ov my door;
My shvallow-head coat, see how you've torn her, so as I cannot no more pawn her,
Dere's a beer saloon ubon der corner; don't you blease come back some more;
Go und shtay oud on der corner, und don't you blease come back some more,
But he answered, "Nefermore."

Und as I'm wriding he is shtaying, and no sylabub is saying,
Und no kind ov board is paying, though he owes tree veeks or more;
Und in his voice dere is a rumble, like a bee vat's got a bumble;
But dot man vill nefer tumble, und he von't go home some more;
So I take him by der season, for he vont go home some more.
Only dis and noting more.

—*New York Daily Graphic.*

THE SERENADE.

From the folds of your snow-white pillow,
My love, my beautiful, rise,
And come to the casement window,
Where the wind through the cedar sighs;
Star and planet are leaping
Out through the cloudless blue;
Planet and star are weeping,
And wondering where are you.

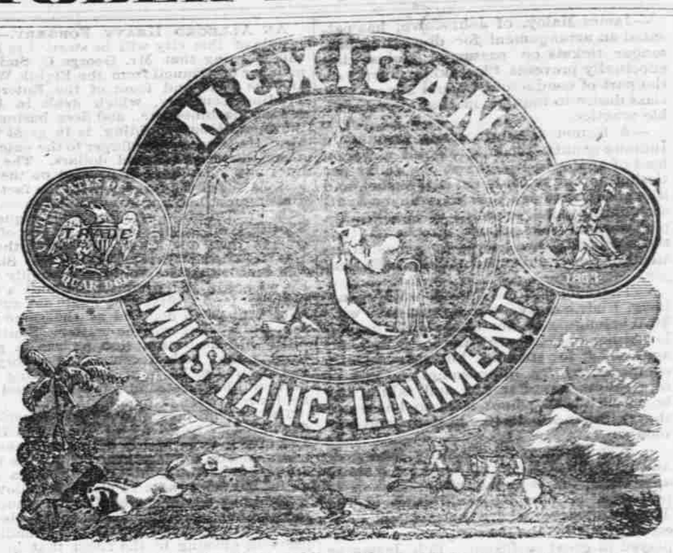
The moon, like the royal maiden,
Sits on her cloud-built throne;
And the breath of the dainty tulips
From the garden maths is blown;
Under the drooped narcissus
The bulbul sits and sings,
And the leaves of the rose are brushing
The dew from the wind's light wings.

Under the leafy casement,
Sweet, I am waiting still,
Watching the lamp-lit lattice
Till thy hand on the window-sill
Rustles the dainty rose leaves
That lovingly cluster there
Sighing till somebody culls them
To twine in thy dark brown hair.

My own, my beautiful Nina,
Come, till my love I pour—
Come till I tell the passion
My heart can hide no more—
Till I sit in the rich, sweet lustre
Of thy dark blue eyes divine,
And bless in a blissful rapture
The hour that shall make thee mine.

Shine out, O shimmering planet;
O panting shadow lie still;
Methinks 'tis the rim of her raiment
I see by the window-sill.
Hush, bulbul under the roses!
O, rapture! the hour draws near!
Silence, thou restless zephyr!
'Tis her step, 'tis her voice I hear!

"Do you think we have all gone mad, sir?
In truth, I wish you'd leave off;
I'm dying to-night with a toothache,
And your howling won't cure my cough.
'Tis really strange, 'tis monstrous,
How little of sense remains,
Or even of common politeness,
When folks get love on their brains.



Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle &c.

1873. FALL and WINTER! 1874.
THE LATEST SENSATION!
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
AT THE NEW
EAGLE CLOTHING STORE
OF M. H. NATHANSON & CO.,
(Lately occupied by H. WALTERS, deceased,)
231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and Northern Cambria generally, that they have just opened at the above named place a large, complete and elegant stock of FALL AND WINTER
CLOTHING AND CENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
Consisting of such articles as BLACK AND BLUE CLOTH SUITS, CASSIMERE SUITS for men and boys, fine ENGLISH KERSEY OVERCOATS, in blue, brown, olive and lighter colors, and a general assortment of COATS, PANTS and VESTS of all textures, styles and prices, besides a full line of HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c.—all which will positively be sold at 15 per cent. less than prevailing prices in Johnstown. We also make to order from the finest and most stylish goods any article of clothing desired, and that too at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. WE MANUFACTURE ALL OUR OWN GOODS, which enables us to sell cheaper than any other house in Cambria county. Please give us a call when you visit our town, and judge from our stock and prices whether it will not pay you to deal with us. OVERCOATS and CUSTOM-MADE WORK our leading specialties, and "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" the basis upon which we do business. COME AND SEE!
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--231 and 233 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN.
Sept. 19, 1873.-6m. M. H. NATHANSON & CO.

ATTRACTIVE! NEAT! SUBSTANTIAL!
Fall Styles Ready!
MEN'S YOUTH'S BOY'S READY-MADE CLOTHING.
☞ All Purchasers of Good Clothing are RECOMMENDED to supply their wants for the Fall and Winter Season from the Magnificent Stock of Elegant All Wool Garments
NOW ARRANGED FOR INSPECTION
In the Spacious Salesrooms of Oak Hall.
WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL,
Prices Remarkably Low! Samples, with Easy Rules for Self-Measurement sent to any address when written for.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

JOHN BENTON ..... JOHN S. TITTLE.
BENTON & TITTLE,
(Successors to BENTON & WAYNE,)
—DEALERS IN—
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
Iron, Nails, Glass, Putty, Horse Shoes, Leather, Shoe Findings,
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, WASH MACHINES AND WRINGERS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Wagon Hubs, Spokes and Felloes,
HUB BOXING AND SPOKE TENONING MACHINES, &c.,
Nos. 208 and 210 Main Street Johnstown, Pa.
[Sept. 5.-4m.] ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY FILLED.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.
MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exe ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept 20.tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and in the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.
☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ... WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, third door from High street. [aug.27.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [1-20.-tf.]

A Singular Balloon Ascension.

Ballooning being the all-absorbing of the day, the following account of excursion may prove interesting:

Early in July, 1850, Mon. Poitevin, French aeronaut, made an ascension Paris. Instead of the usual car or basket he ascended mounted upon a horse. ing posters were stuck up in various ters of Paris with a cut of the aeronaut mounted upon his horse.

In spite of the rain, wind and thunder immense crowd assembled on the July 16th, in the *Champs de Mars*, rain fell in torrents, but it did not the adventurous aeronaut the slightest effect upon the spectators.

Towards 4 p. m., a charming with great vivacity, made a circuit enclosure; he had a large supper er passed under the belly. As was directed towards the poor seemed devoted to certain death cared for the man, who ascended rily, but the horse, taken aback on that perilous journey, seemed victim offered as a sacrifice to and temerity of man. The wind ful, the balloon rolled and twisted convulsions to break loose from and it was feared that it would pieces. One could not believe would dare to make an ascent in of such frightful disturbances ments. However, at 6:40 p. m. Poitevin appeared dressed as a jockey, having a scarlet cap his coat was of orange velvet white velvet breeches. In the he held a riding whip, and into the saddle the most agitated the assemblage. gave the signal to loose the cord which secures the valve from his hand, but he succeeded ering it in a few moments. the signal to release the ballon carried up with great rapidity for some moments before his seemed, as if by instinct, to that he was about to take which his beautiful and symmetrical would be of no avail, and he ground in a nervous manner; as the departure took place the sumed a perfectly immovable his legs hung as if struck with For some moments the balloon en violently by the wind, took a right angle with the horse All this time the aeronaut ly composed, and seemed as as if riding in the *Champs* soon he was seen to quit the mount the ladder which led upon which was deposited portion of which he threw loon being thus relieved, a vertical direction and which was calm, thus leaving equipage for a long time ing mass below. After throwing ballast, the aeronaut returned tion. The only accident was happened to the horse, who, a certain altitude, ejected from and nostrils large quantities of 7:45 they approached the aeronaut threw out his grapple but they became reversed and retain their hold and tore the course which was pursued for Finally they caught upon the strong tree, when the balloon in its perilous voyage, and were soon assisted to the ground peasants. Mon. Poitevin, his horse, returned to Paris, received by an enthusiastic with loud and prolonged receipts from spectators of this wonderful ascension amounted four hundred dollars in *Paper.*

THE LAW OF COURTSHIP.—The following account from an breach of promise of marriage the jury lay down a new doctrine we should not be sorry to see "A case was recently tried at Vermont, in which a Mr. Hastings ered $1,425 of a Mr. Hastings of marriage contract. The the thing is this, the Vermont charged the jury that no explicit was necessary to bind the parties riage contract, but that long tention of intimacy with a female good evidence of intended matrimonial special contract. The present case undoubtedly is, that if Hastings not promise, he ought to have the law holds him responsible for performance of his duty. A excellent decision; a most right compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common fellow. have no idea of young fellows about after girls for a year or then going off, leaving their half courted; we hate this sort ble and never a bite, this beating and never starting the game; the crying sins of the age. Then one girl in twenty can tell whether courted or not. No wonder that Betty Simpson's cousin asked. Doubtful courted her, she replied, not a sorter courtin'." We have that this Hastings is one of those not courtin' fellows, and most heartily we rejoice that the Judge has let him to book with a $1,425 verdict. This says that long continued attention timacy is just as good as a regular pass for intimacy according to the Vermont, but supposing attentions sist of visiting a girl twice a week, timating the time wasted by Mr. at each visit to be worth a dollar too cheap). Mr. Hastings has been ing a fool of himself for some some odd weeks. This decision is a new era in the law of love, and no doubt will tend to the promotion mony and morality."